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ing tell us what is passing, and men do now a days with-  
sues out any body being the wiser for it." demanded his surrender, and as his situation was  
such as to preclude all hope of escape, he relin-

"You have caught me in a trap," said he.  
"Yes," replied John: "the hunters have become

I shall say nothing for your breakfast, that's all  
 the thanks I can give you. But my youngest son-  
 he is dead. I know he is. I saw him die."  
 "Yes," said the old man, "and so did I. But,  
 thank God, I shall never see such a sight again,  
 that is a comfort."  
 "You saw him die?" inquired John, who let  
 himself in on the story.  
 "Yes," replied the old man, "I lost him there  
 on very spot. You can see the stains of his blood  
 on the floor. I have scrubbed and scrubbed to get  
 it off, but whenever the boards are wet, and the sun  
 shines on them, there it comes again, and I can see  
 my poor boy lying with a gash in his forehead,  
 and the blood running."  
 "How did he die?"  
 "Why, like a man," said the gray-headed, grizzly-  
 haired man, "and that was what I credit the mother-  
 he died trying to save his father's house from  
 plunder, and his old parents from being whipt and  
 kept open. Well, I will tell you all about it, for it is  
 too good to hold private to be printed, and it does  
 no harm to let every body know what a fine, homeli-  
 ged fellow you must know air, he was coming  
 from the field, and he was a little fat, over a year  
 ago after working hard in a little cornfield, till it  
 was quite dark. It was over the half-hour out  
 of night of the house. Came a party of some Skunkers  
 or Indians, I don't know, but for me it was bad as  
 they had, had come to the house about an hour be-  
 fore, and after eating and waiting all they could find,  
 began to make a great noise about some liquor  
 there. They said they had some, but we had some  
 laid up in the house, which was a great big lot, for  
 me and I, or my old man, on my own, we never drank any  
 thing stronger than rum, and I don't think I had some of that  
 ever since the Yagers burnt our cabin mill. They  
 had come to our gate, and then they began to call

the game, and the game the hunter."  
 The commandant of the Redoubt callously required  
 the prisoners to march in a line, and was pleased to re-  
 mark that he had been so far from being pleased to  
 have had nearly conducted by his majority returned  
 men here instantly conducted them to the camp.  
 From the prisoners captured at Kingsburgh, and  
 from the broken men of the army, so much valua-  
 ble information was extracted, and John had the  
 satisfaction at hearing the father of his country re-  
 ceive the fate of his devoted old soldier, while he ex-  
 pressed the conduct of the young volunteers.

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## Miscellaneous.

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### LOVE.

BY ELIJAH BURRITT.

In the material universe there is one grand royal  
 law, upon which hang all the laws that govern mat-  
 ter or motion. That law, the union and source of  
 all the laws known to human knowledge, is the  
 law of Gravitation. In its sphere, operation and ef-  
 fect, it is in the material world just what the royal  
 law of love is to the moral. To every atom of  
 matter in the universe, the law of Gravitation is  
 the command obeyed. "Thus shall love the Lord  
 thy God with all thy soul, mind and strength, and thy  
 neighbor as thyself," thus shall attach thyself to  
 his eternal throne, thus shall love thy neighbor  
 and draw with thee thy fellow-atom toward the  
 same centre. Since the world was made, not a  
 grain of sand, not a drop of rain or dew, not a ve-  
 getable, nor even man, animal, bird and there has  
 been peace, perfect peace, through all the peopled  
 amplitudes of space. Prevailing the whole universe

my son came in, and hearing what was going on, spoke to them pretty strong about their conduct. One thing brought on another, and at last they

[illegible]

be the better off for your story, mother. But you must live in hope of better times. It cannot be but

with mortars on our dear country has ended, and I trust my child will still be able to be useful to his country by long years of happiness. Liberty, law, religion, must have its martyr, and my son was one of them. It must be said will be.

— But I shall never live to see it," replied she.

— Not I. Old men, like me, must look beyond the grave. They take no hope but that of hereafter; and I shall be content in waiting to live on, but the thought of that miserable month of July when my poor boy was murdered. It was better they die for us.

— But a glorious day for our country—the birth-day of its independence, the beginning of that whose end, I trust, will be a blessing to mankind. I shall see my dear children, and my dear child's children will, or there is no virtue in generous blood or humane patriotism. Thus, for that matter, and those that you have borne witness to, I shall be glad to die, or to live

"Do you think we shall ever be free?" asked the good woman, anxiously.

I know it's not just me," said John, "the God and Washington are the same. But where are your daughters?"

"They are gone with a bag of corn to mill, for we have no one else to grind it. It is so far that they will not be back until the back the same day."

"How the conversation was cut short, he cried out:—'Fare you! fare you!' the red coats are on edge!' and the armed patrol on the hill came clanking full speed. All the new huts and corn stacks were empty. The party mounted and without bidding farewell or rescheduling their halt returned away from the village. The red coats lit the fire at the intervening hill and a town in the road, though it would seem screening them effectively for the hour.

The red coats halted at the house, the others had just quitted the hill. The old man and woman were both dead and hungry. The old dame declared that she had nothing to give them, and

and in two spirits in the universe would unite, even in common malevolence.

tain them, let out the worst that all my previous years had been consumed by a party that ruled that morning. The office eagerly inquired how long it was since they departed and his hope of overtaking them suddenly reversed, as instead his hope to meet with all spent and leaving the chase. "Away then," he murmured half agreed. But John and his party had by that time got the start some eight or nine hours having been reminded by my old and trusted master with new vigor. Still the disposition of their prisoner perpetually delayed their progress and the singular formation of the country often seemed unable to discover their pursuer. Who soon again apparently gaining ground,

**HAVE OUR TEARS ANNOYANCE?**—What'll we be after her helped 'em? I said and looked down water-means that had just come onto a gentle man as he sat down in the tea table at the Saint Charles the other evening.

"Mix it up," was the reply.

After some little time had elapsed, the gentleman saw the new water coming slowly and delicately along with his tin, setting and looking it by the way. "There," said he, "letting it down on the table will do down." I hope you'll find it entirely to your taste.

The waiter had mixed sugar and milk with the tea, and was trying it for him.











